COVNTRIE AGVE.

OR,

LONDON her Welcome home to her retired Children.

TOGETHER,

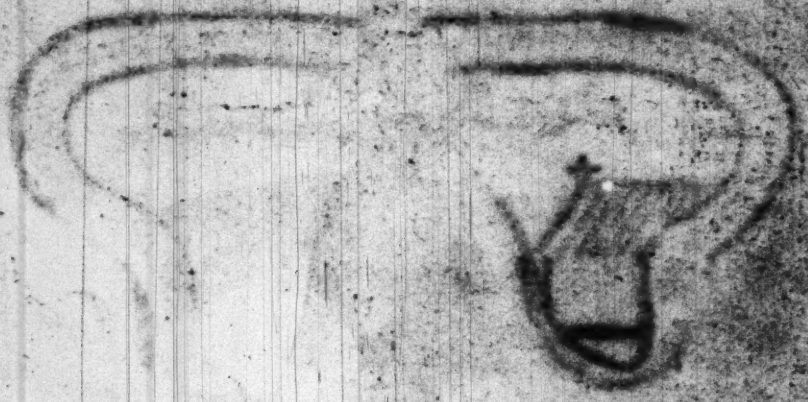
With a true Relation of the Warlike Funerall of Captaine RICHARD RODYNS, one of the Twentie Captaines of the trayned Bands of the Citie of *London*, which was performed the 24. day of *September* last, 1625. in Armes, in the time of this Visitation, when the Rumour in the Countrey went currant, [illegible] not people enough left aliue to bury her Dead.

Plauserunt Druides relecti plangentibus Echo.

By [illegible] Patoun, Marshall of the Artillerie Garden, *London*.

Printed for *Robert Allot*, and are to be sold at the Greyhound in [illegible]

BRITISH MUSEUM



TO

THE RIGHT WORTHY FAVORITE OF ARMES AND Arts, Colonell HVGH HAMERSLEY, one of the Aldermen of the Citie of LONDON, and the Noble Presidẽt to that remarkeable Societie of Citizens, exercising Armes in the Artillerie Garden LONDON.

TO ALL THE GENEROVS Captaines, and their Lieutenants of the same *Citie, and to all the rest of the Gentlemen of the same Garden*, HENRY PETOVVE, *Marshall to the same renowned Societie*; wisheth continuall Health, increase of Honor, Earths happinesse, and Heauens felicitie.

RIGHT WORTHY; *and most Worthy to bee so stiled, Right Worthy:*

COlonell, Captaines, *and* Souldiers; *Your generous dispositions, in the most louing and kinde acceptation of these few Lines, which*

some ten Weekes since, I Dedicated to your noble Patronage concerning our Foster Mother LONDON, *entituled* London Sicke at Heart, *or*, A Caueat for Run-awayes, *hath much encouraged me to spend some of my best bestowed houres, in another kinde and Garbe of writing, yet to purpose and according as these dayes and times require: And my desires are, that I may shrowde these my Labours vnder the Banner of your protection, against all opposition. Be you therefore pleased (my Noble Martiall Patrons) to vayle me vnder the covert of your neuer vanquisht Ensigne, and then no other Colours shall daunt me. I write no Fables, nor Imaginary Toyes, but lamentable Experience shall justifie my writ.*

London *was neuer more Sicke at*

Heart,

Hart, then ſhe hath beene lately many Moneths together, her Lamentations will be remarkable to the end of Poſteritie. I treat now in part, of a Country Ague, *or of an* Ague *in the Countrey: They which haue guſted of it, and eſcaped, may thanke God for their deliuerance; But many that fled from their Mother* London, *from the Viſitation which the Almightie impoſed vpon her, haue felt the anger of the higheſt omnipotent Power, & were returned Coacht, not with Life, but ſtruck with the arrow of Death by that Peſtilent Ague. I dare not ſay, that the ſame Aguiſh viſitation, was or is the* Plague *or* Peſtilence: *The Countrey timorous Gallants will then befrighted, & leaue their Mother* Rus (*like Ruſticals*) *and Winter themſelues vnder the Roofe*

of our euer tender and louing Foster Mother London. Which if they should? I beseech you noble fellow Souldiers, to deigne them Courtesie, and kinde entertaynment; and let them know, that although they contemned and despised the very Name of one of vs, and would not vouchsafe so much as to looke vpon a Londoner: yet for Charities sake, doe you bid them Welcome. Wee will not lodge them in Barnes and Hovels at the Townes end, though they bring the Ague with them; but, on the best Beds our chiefest Innes can affoord. Pardon me (braue Souldiers) if I answer for you; for I know the nature of a true Souldier, is to be pitifull and to shew mercy, where imbesilitie and weakneſſe resteth. Therefore (noble Souldiers) you that

are

are the trusty Guardians of our famous Citie, (vnder our Soueraigne, his Lieutenant, and the rest of her graue Senators) be pleased to lay downe your Armes, and make no opposition against any whatsoever he be; But let all our Foster Mother London *her Gates stand wide open, to entertayne all of what degree soeuer, Gentile, or Hindes, Clownes or Peasants, any, and all whosoeuer they be, that they finding (as euer heretofore they haue done)* Londoners, *their goodnesse, loue, courtesie, and great respect: may blush for their ingratitude towards them in the Countrie. To which I presume, your noble and charitable Spirits will condiscend, And so I rest:*

Yours, euer to doe you seruice,
vntill I rest for euer:

Marshall PETOVVE.

THE COVNTREY AGVE.

OR, LONDON *her Welcome home, to her tyer'd retired Children.*

Haue beene (moſt deere and more intirely beloued Children) ſo much burthen'd, preſſed down and ouerladen with Lamentations, complaints, Miſeries and Calamities for your long abſence, in your vnhappie and vnfortunate (yet no otherwiſe to bee lookt for) Iourney or wandring Pilgrimage, that I am almoſt dead with languiſhing. But I hope I ſpeake it in the Autumne of my woes and heart-breaking ſorrowes; (I pray to my Sauiour I doe.) It is the *Autumne* time of the yeare; yea, of

ſuch a yeare: ſuch a lamentable yeare, ſuch a wonderfull yeare of Mortalitie by Plague and Peſtilence, as in my time, for the time (to my remembrance) is without and beyond any Preſident. Oh woe is mee therefore: But my hopes are, and my aſſiduate and daily prayers, ſtill ſhall be to the Father of vs all, who onely can, and none elſe hath power, to disburthen me of that heauy dead-ſtriking-mace of Plague and Peſtilence, that hath euen bruiſed mee and mine in peeces. And therefore for your ſakes (my endeared retired Children) notwithſtanding my Almightie Fathers exceeding and great diſpleaſure I will vndertake to plead to him for Mercy in your behalfe: But indeed I may rather ſay in the behalfe of my ſelfe: For had not the Lord beene angry with me for my intollerable ſinnes, hee would not haue ſuffered my poore Children to runne away from me, and to leaue me as they did: For which cauſe I haue indeed a long time taken it to heart, conſidering with my ſelfe which was my beſt and ſureſt courſe to take, to worke my peace with my God, that he might take pitie and compaſſion both vpon me and all mine.

At length, the holy Spirit of that eternall Effence Omnipotent *Iehoua*, poſſeſſing my diſtracted memory with my Sauiours vnfallible promiſe, *Come vnto mee all you that are heauy laden, and I will eaſe yee.* Immediatly with teares of Ioy and Comfort, I beſought him on my knees and obtained his exceeding Mercy: For immediatly after my Dread Soueraigne CHARLES (whom the King of Kings euer protect both from his Forreine and Domeſtick enemies)

Com-

Commanded a ſolemne Faſt and Prayer to be made and kept throughout my whole Citie, and the remainder of my Diuines continually Preaching and Praying in my behalfe for the appeaſing and mittigating of the great diſpleaſure of my Almightie Father: which my ſaid Father doth begin to take (and praiſed be his name) doth daily take more and more to hart, thinking that it is now time to hold his Angels Rod from further ſtriking: Now the God of all mercy grant it may be ſo; and I hope my prayer is to purpoſe; For me thinkes (vnleſſe I dreame) I perceiue my Children begin to retire, and to returne home againe to their Foſter-mother *London*, which they would not doe; did not my bleſſed Sauiour leſſen his weekly Number: Is it ſo? nay then I perceiue the old Prouerb holds (*Home is Home, bee it neuer ſo homely*) and the Prodigalls Storie is likewiſe fulfilled; For they poore Soules, hauing almoſt ſpent all, and finding no better entertainment in the Countrie, are forced to returne of meere neceſſitie.

And are ſome of you returned, (my endeered Children:) and will all the reſt of your Brethren follow you do you thinke? I am very fearefull, I ſhall want ſome of my number. But howeuer, I muſt be contented; and in the *interim* I ſpeake to you with a louing Mothers tongue. Oh welcome, thrice welcome in very deed, yon are louingly welcome, my thoughts perſwaded me, that in regard the Almightie God did viſit me with the heauy Rod of his Peſtilent affliction; you had beene only fearefull of me,

and not of him; but ſurely it now appeareth; and I am very glad of it, that you haue made your peace with God my Father in the Country, and all of you repented of your Sinnes, in that you haue found ſuch fauour at his hands, and that hee hath giuen you life this dangerous time of Infection, which (to ſay truth) if you had ſtaid with me though in the chiefeſt of my Territories, I could not haue warranted; No maruell then you fled from mee. Nay, I am further ſurely perſwaded, that you whom God hath bleſt with longer dayes then many thouſands of your deceaſed brethren; are ſuch as left your beneuolence behinde you, to and for the maintenance and keeping from ſtaruing thoſe poore Creatures that did ſuffer and beare the publike miſerie of ſuch a Contagious time as this hath beene without preſident: Or elſe with life you could neuer haue entred my Gates: for which I truly thanke you, and no doubt, but my gratitude ſhall double that with treble loane. But I pray giue mee leaue to queſtion you a little farther? Doe you all caſt your dayes Iourneys ſo, that you will not enter *London* ſtreetes, nay ſcarce her Suburbes, before the blacke clowdes of the duskie Night eclips the light of *Luna* from my Mother Earth; for feare the ſmall remainder of your poore afflicted Brethren ſhould call you in queſtion for your flight, and vpbrayd yee with the tytle of *Run-awayes*? No ſurely, not all; for ſome of you it ſeemes, made your appearance daily at Noone-Exchange without Dread or Feare. God be thanked the *Eaſt-India* Ships are come; and ſome from

from the Straights safely ariued? If it please my heauenly Father to continue as he hath begun, to cease the Rod of his affliction and to sheathe his Sword: the Residue of my poore Children to whom he hath giuen life, no doubt but shall see happy dayes, to my comfort, their profit and benefit, and all to the praise and glory of my eternall Father, which the Lord of all Eternitie grant for our blessed Sauiours sake.

I am now at a stand, whether I with modestie may further question you or no: But I hope you that haue spent so long time in the Countrie may affoord a little time of Conference with your weeping Mother.

I pray giue my desire satisfaction, and tell mee whether any of my great ones, or men of note, as Iustices of Peace, Aldermen or their Deputies, Common Counsell men, Churchwardens, Sidemen, or any other of my Officers which should haue imployed their paines and care in the time of my Visitation; did they, or had they any desire of repayring home, when they heard that my Poore cryed out for relieſe, and they absent which should relieue them (a Letter was all could giue them this notice, which *Tom Long* the Carrier brought, and neuer deliuered it, for he durst not.) But I dare answer for them; that had they doubted of their entertainment in the Countrie; they would rather haue continued at their owne Mantions vnder my gouernment; then to be so slighted by base ignoble *Drones*, as they were. Which I leaue further to treate of: But they

left their Charitie behinde them, which was ſatiſfaction, and gaue content to that clamour, and ceaſt the Rumour.

But now good Children I will yet further examine you, did not your illiterated Peaſants your Hobnayld Clownes, *Raphe*, *Benedicke*, *Nick*, *Tom*, *Iack*, *Hodge*, and ſuch like vnder the Iuſtices tolleration eueu almoſt at mine owne Gates? I am ſure it was within the ſound of my night Ninth houre warner? Did they not keepe you out, with Pitchforkes, Staues, Hookes, browne Bills, and ſuch like ruſtick Weapons, and you demanded paſſage; anſwer was giuen: No, for you are *Londoners*, true, we are ſo, wee will not deny it, what then? You come not here; why ſaith one, you ſuffer Rogues to paſſe: ſo we may one replyes, before any *Londoner*. Can this be true that my poore Children ſhould be thus miſuſed, amongſt my Neighbours, ſuch as haue daily Commerce with me; If they bring me Food, I giue them Money, the Land-lord muſt be paid. But thou fooliſh ſimple Countriman; hee will not bee paid with Corne, Oxen, Hay, and ſuch like good bleſſings which my eternall louing and mercifull Father beſtowes vpon thee: For (ſaith the Land-Lord) I haue of goods great ſtore, I need them not; but as the greedy Vſurer he comes, giue me my money; I cannot cloath my Wife and Children with Hey, &c. Well, if it be ſo then, that thou muſt of neceſſitie haue money, or be vndone, and thy Leaſe forfeited, and thou, thy Wife and Children caſt foorth of dores; what reſteth then to be done? Muſt thou not

of

of force come vnto mee thy charitable Neighbour *London*; and doe not I from time to time, nay, at all times helpe you in the midſt of your extremitie; Is not my Exchequer continually open vnto you: I haue no Barrocadoes to keepe you forth; but my Gates all houres of the night are open for the meaneſt Hynde or Swaine that comes. I, nor none of mine examine what Countriman thou art: from whence thou cameſt? or whither thou wilt? but come and welcome. This is and euer hath beene my carriage to my Countrie people: And now in the time of my Viſitation, did my poore fearefull Children, come amongſt you iuto the Countrie for a little refuge or recreation, preſuming vpon the like welcome there, as you found here, and did you giue them *Iuck Drumes* entertainment. Oh vncharitable, inhumaine and ingratefull people: Indeed it argued no Chriſtianitie in you. Put caſe my dearely beloued Children, ſhould (as I cannot blame them if they doe) take this to hart; and ſhould ſhut my Gates againſt you, and debarre entrance to ſuch inhumaine Creatures: where would your Landlords haue their Rent then? *Michaelmas* you know is come: the halfe yeares Rent muſt be paid: the laſt day of payment is at hand; Therefore becauſe I will make you bluſh at your owne folly (if my Almighty Father will illuminate your darkened eyes of Ignorance, that you may ſee the ſame) and that my Children (which will be ruld by me) may ſhew loue for hatred: See our Charitie is ſuch, that all my Gates are open to giue you all entertainment:

I will

I will not examine you, or ſhut my Gates againſt you for feare of your peſtilent Feuer: No, I craue your pardon, it is but an Ague; But as the plaine Country-woman ſaid, I cannot tell whether it bee but an Ague, wee and the *Londoners* both are viſited within the Countrie; but I am ſure after they are dead, they haue the Spots vpon them: But howeuer my honeſt Country-men, let vs in the name of our bleſſed Sauiour, ioyntly: entirely and hartily pray to the Lord for mercy, that our Plague and Peſtilence, and the Countrie Ague (if you call it ſo) may at once and together ceaſe with a full period. Our Viſitation here, and their affliction there in the Countrie, that my poore Remainder, which at home haue endured the *Front* and heate of my Fathers peſtilent Battell, may not bee ſhaken in the Reare with their peſtiferous *Ague*; which I am very confident he will grant, vpon our harty prayers and ſincere repentance.

LOIN-

LONDON *her Chabitable reprehenſion of her ignorant Suburbians for clamoring againſt her retired Children.*

HOw comes it to paſſe my litle tender Iuvenals, in whom there is nothing but ignorance, imbeſilitie and weakneſſe, that a Coach no ſooner preſents it ſelfe with it full lading, or Horſemen mounted : their backes towards the Countrey, and they facing the Citie: but you openly mouth it, with Exclamations and horrible Showtings ! *Welcome home Run-awayes*, many times ouer; not reſpecting on whom you caſt this aſperſion, taxing aſwell thoſe, that from my boſome in the Morning tooke their leaue to ſolace themſelues few miles forth of the Citie, and returning at night : yet your Clamours were all one, one and the ſelfe ſame ſtill; *Run-awayes, Run-awayes, Welcome home Run-awayes!*

Oh let me ſee ſo no more. If you ſee a Caroch with foure Horſes, come lagging home full fraighted (as if they were tyred with trauell) your Imaginations may ſtrengthen your opinions ſo farre: that they haue come a long journey, and that the fraight or heauy load thereof, are ſome of my retyred Children, you may kindly and courteouſly bid them and giue them a faire Welcome home: And why? Becauſe of the miſerie they haue endured

in the Countrey; pittie it were but they ſhould haue better entertainment heere. I know they haue vndergone ſo many Affronts, endured ſo much Diſcontent, and ſuffered miſerie vpon miſerie without preſident. *Tom Tell-troth*, hath Ballatized many of their miſeries and bad vſage in the Countrey: you vnderſtanding his plaine language, may reſt your ſelues ſatisfied: and leaue the Cenſure of my great offenders, to thoſe of more riper and mature Iudgements. And ſo I leaue you, praying you to leaue that Clamour and Exclamation.

London.

I haue almoſt tyred my ſelfe with demaunding of many of my Come-agen Children, whether *Report* fable or no? but can receiue no ſatisfaction. Therefore my longing deſire ſhall accommodate my will, to ſollicite that neuer failing *Eccho* to reuerberate truely, anſwers to my Intergotories.

And thus I begin.

LONDON. ECCHO.

OH my endeered Eccho *tell mee: My poore diſtreſſed Children bluſh, and their Eares glow to heare how bigge I am with deſire; till Reſolution deliuer mee. I haue beene wronged* Eccho, *haue I not, by thoſe whom I moſt reſpected? Is it not ſo?* So.

LONDON.	ECCHO.
And why? because in my distresse, and when the Vial of my Fathers anger burst forth, and the blew blacke drops thereof sprinkled on the bodies of my selected Children, whom God hath singled forth to beare the publike miserie the great ones fled from me, ———	From thee.
Why should they flye from her, who euer loued them, bred them, and brought them vp to maturitie; was it because I was toucht with Calamitie, with Plague and Pestilence? was it therefore: or how sweet Eccho *tell me wherefore?* ——	Therefore.
Thought they distrustfull Children to flie from the Iudgements of the All-seeing, and euery where being God by running from me? ———	From thee.
Why then I am sorry for them; they had but little faith? ———	Litle Faith.
But my Omnipotent Father found them out? ———	Out.
And did he not scourge them? ——	scourgd thē
I prethee (good Eccho*) tell mee in what nature? was it with the* Pestilence *or no?* ———	No.
They say so? ———	Say so.
But with as bad or worse? ———	Worse.
As how: was it not the terrible Ague?	Ague.
That would shake them? ———	Shakt them.
Very fearefully euen to the death? —	to'th' death.

London.	Eccho.
what are those brought home in the midst of day; one horse in the Front, an other in the Reare, and the body in the midst. Nor Carted nor Coacht, but Lyttered: was it to keepe the body from shaking?	Aking.
It could not from shaking them? for the Ague *fits them.*	Fits them.
Is it an Ague *Quarterne? Tertian? or Quotidian?*	Quotidian.
That Quotidian Ague *forced them to continuall Prayer?*	Prayer.
And that made them ready for God?	For God.
Then many of them dyed?	Dyed.
I prethee tell me, would the Countrie afford them buriall or no?	No.
That was the reason so many dead bodies were Coacht to London?	To *London.*
That their Foster-Mother might give them Christian Buriall?	Buriall.

Eccho I heare too much, I will trouble thee no farther, my hart is almost burst with sorrow. See my poore Children; you were ashamed to tell the truth. But had those rustique irrationall Beasts: (as I may rightly tearme them) either reason, humanitie, or faith in my Sauiour Iesus Christ? they would shame, and feare euer to enter my Gates, to looke me in the face; their base abuse to my distressed Children, was so insufferable and intollerable.

But

But what entertainment ſhould they expect from thoſe, that neuer had or knew good breeding or education.

Many of you in the Countrie ſtyle your ſelues Countrie Gentlemen; Few or none of you, haue ſhowne any gentle cariage or reſpect, to many of my Children, that might euery way equall the beſt of you, that haue offered them ſuch baſe affronts, and begger-like barbarous vſage. Nay I can averre it for truth, and it cannot be denied, that one of your *Gubernators*, I ſtyle him ſo, becauſe the vulgar ſhould take no notice, whom or what hee was: (did not ſhame) conuerſing at a Meeting himſelfe with others his like Aſſociats, and ſome of my Children, (which were faine to diſſemble their dwellings, and change their habits, before they could gaine entertainement, concerning Gods viſitation vpon my people in *London*) did not ſhame (as I ſaid before) to ſay for truth, that the dryed Salt-fiſh which hee bought of a Fiſh-monger of *London* at Sturbridge Fayre was Twelue-moneth; this time of affliction, had the Tokens on it, his reaſon why? was for that he heard, that his Fiſhmonger of whom he bought it, was now dead of the Plague: Whereupon one of my Cittizens which was then preſent, made him this anſwer: Sir, ſaid he, when I am at home in the Towne where I liue, I vſe to goe to Market my ſelfe, and going to the Fiſh-Market to buy a freſh Cod, two or three; I make a ſpeciall choice of thoſe haue ſpots vpon them; for they are accompted the beſt and deereſt Fiſh; and no doubt but yours were ſuch

(ſaid he) before they were ſalted; ſo that diſcourſe ended; But would any Creature that euer feared God, dare ſpeake ſuch an incredible tale; my prayers ſhall be to God to forgiue them, they know not what they ſay.

You Loobies or Lobbes in the Countrie, I would wiſh you hereafter, when your ſeed is in the ground, to pray for the increaſe thereof, that therewith you may fill your Barnes, Stables, and Hogſtyes; and not with my deere Children, who brought more Gold about them, then thy ſelfe and all thy Hogs-fleſh could be valued at. Woe worth thee for doing ſo, A Pudding of a yard long, was as deere as a Chaine of gold comparatiuely, with ſuch vnchriſtianlike Turkes; But let my ſiſter *Rus* and her ruſticall illiterated Hounds and Hyndes take notice, that (were not my Charitie ſuch) as to giue way to their imbecillitie, and to lament for it, the many Soules that groned vnder their Intollerable ſufferance and burthens in the Countrie, would call for vengeance: But I haue perſwaded with them, and doe finde that (*Quiſquis ſorte contentus*) euery one is contented with his ſuffering.

I doubt it not (Courteous Readers) but ſome of you, know the Worſhipfull Towne of *Vtoxeter* in Staffordſhire I will tell you a tale, done at ſome time or other: There was a Waggoner did dwell and belong to the ſame Towne (it matters not for his name) who indeed when he had ſufferance to come into the Towne, did dwell vpon his owne land And I am forced now vpon ſpeciall occaſion, to deſcribe

deſcribe the barbarous vſage of the ignorant Inhabitants of the ſame Towne towards him, (becauſe it was in the time of Gods like Viſitation as at this inſtant) His cuſtome then was to furniſh ſome *Londoners* (who remained in the Citie the time of the Infection) with Butter and Cheeſe, which he continued all the time of the ſame Viſitation, (being a very honeſt and ſufficient man) which the Townesmen of *Vtoxeter*, taking to hart: debarred him entrance into the Towne, at his returne from *London*, inſomuch, that he was forced to lye forth of the Towne in a Common where he did continue at euery returne from *London* from the beginning of the Peſtilence, till it pleaſed God to mittigate and appeaſe his wrath as he doth now (his Name be glorified therefore.) Imediately then (as they might doe now) the diſcreet Gouernours of the ſame Towne taking it more to hart, diſſembled themſelues together, and being armed *Capapee*, with extraordinary Weapons, ſallied forth of the Towne, *Vi & Armis* to kill the Wagoners Horſes, and with a Chaffingdiſh of Coales, to fire and burne his Wagon: which they had done, had not a friend of the Wagoners entered into fiue hundred pound bonds, (ſtay there) into an Obligation of fiue Markes, with condition, either Endorſed or Subſcribed, that the ſaid Waggoner ſhould not come within three miles of the Towne, after his then next returne from *London*; vntill he had beene ayred a full Moneth in the Countrie. If this exceed not the Wiſe men of *Goatham*; Iudge you.

I muſt

I muſt ſtraine a little more; It is not vnknowne to the Chiefe onely, but to the Inferiours of my afflicted Citie, that the doting and fearefull Parents in the Countrey, (dreading Gods Iudgements ſhould fall vpon their Children in my viſited Citie, and his puniſhment ſtrike them with the ſame viſitation of Plague and Peſtilence;) could not forbeare, but inſtantly (I may ſay innocently) aſſoone as they had notice, that the hand of mine Almightie Father, began to touch my poore Inhabitants, but euery or moſt of their Fathers or Mothers in the Countrey, whoſe Sonnes and Daughters were oblieged as Prentices to any of my Children in *London*; but Letter vpon letter came with Contents, beſeeching and humbly intreating their Childrens Maſters to giue them leaue to ſpend their time with them in the Countrey, vntill it ſhould pleaſe God to ceaſe his Viſitation in *London*; whereunto my Children condiſcended, but now what enſues thereupon? This; The Landlords or Creditors of ſome of thoſe Parents cannot now (as I am enformed) demaund or require Rent or Debts; but they ſhame not to offer this affront? That they haue beene and ſtill are ſo charged with their Children the Apprentices of *London*, that the remainder of their eſtate is not able to make ſatisfaction. Woe is mee that this imputation ſhould bee layd vpon my Childrens Children for being their Seruants, they tooke them for their owne Children as they are bound by my Cuſtome. Therefore ſiſter *Rus* if thou chide not thy Children for their Ignorance, and returne home in ſafetie my Childrens

Childrens children, I ſhall not only be very angry, but my Siſter-Cities throughout the Vniuerſe will condemne thee. Salue it good Siſter for your Reputation.

One thing more I would entreate at your hands, that you would ſummon your great Commanders, for Charities ſake; there may be order taken, to vnſtake the remarkable places of my Children, whom God took to his mercy in the High-wayes and other places. Oh ſhew your ſelues charitable: though you would not affoord them Chriſtian buriall. Let there no baſe ſtakie wooden memoriall be left to view, as if they had Miſdone, Hanged or Drowned themſelues, For Chriſtianitie grant it; and withall cleere all the Hedges and Trees of thoſe lamentable obiects which hang vpon them, that are a thouſand times more mouing Coraſiues, then the Executioners Wardrop at the baſeſt Brokers ſtall. Now let you and I be friends; For my Children which are left, doe promiſe me faithfully, neuer to trouble you againe in that nature: They will ſtay with mee in my extremitie; and eate a Capon, drinke a cup of Claret, an other of Sacke; and feed in that groſſe faſhion; rather then on your daintie Puddings and Hogs fleſh. I haue done, and I beſeech my Eternall Father, the only Omnipotent God, to make an end to, of his greiuous Viſitation, by his dangerous and fearefull Ague with you and yours; and his more fearefull ſcourge of Plague and Peſtilence with mee and mine, and that for his dearely beloued Sons ſake Chriſt Ieſus his only Sauiour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

A seeming Friend hearing some few of these Lynes read by the Author, before he committed them to the Presse, would entreat so much loue from him, as to Compose an Acrostique Verse (if he would thereunto condiscend) vpon these words in the Margent: the Partie hauing a Rope Tar'd Nosegay in his hand. whereupon the Author styles his Verse thus.

To all your Rope-tard Nosegay-Bearers.

S *Stand farther off's my subiect, thus I write,*
T *'Tis propper thereon, these dayes to endite:*
A *A man knowes not his friend from any other,*
N *Nor can he now know his endeered Brother,*
D *Death hants them so, they know not one from tother*

F *Farre must thou stand, if thou conuerse with mee,*
V *Vnlesse thou haue like Nosegay; Dost thou see,*
R *Rope Tarr'd I haue, it keepes out Pestilence,*
T *The* Diuell *as soone, or else thou hast no sence,*
H *Hee that doth thinke, by that to be Plague-free,*
E *Euer shall be accompted like to thee,*
R *Respected not; call'd foole for's Foppery.*

O *Omnipotent* Ioue *bids thee repent and mend,*
F *For thy great sinne (saith he) this* Plague *I send,*
F *Feare thou, repent, and then my Plague shall end.*

Amicus Mariscallus PETOVVE.

A true

A true Relation of the Funerall of Captaine RICHARD ROBINS, *performed the* 24. *of* September 1625. *in Armes.*

EVEN then when fell meagre *Death* by the sacred Decree of *Heauen* began to shorten his Weekly slaughter, and then, euen then, when the vulgar Rabble of the Rustiques in the Countrie, mouthed it with a most vnchristianlike, and most vncharitable rumour (*viz.*) That there was not people enough in *London* left aliue to bury their Dead) Then, euen then I say, did the great Commander of all power, call to his Mercy from amongst vs, Captaine *Richard Robins*, one of the Twenty Commanders and Captaines (vnder the renowned Colonells) of the Sixe thousand trayned Citizens, of the euer famous, though now distressed City of *London*, who dyed of an Ague at *Hackney* in *Middlesex*, and was brought from thence to *London*, and Buried in his Parish-Church called *St. Margaret* vpon Fish-street-hill. Some few dayes after (as it is customarie amongst them) the Gentlemen of the Artillery Garden, that were then in Towne, considering the weakenesse of their Number present, and yet might doe no lesse, then giue the deceased Captaine his right and Merit; treated with the then right

Honourable *Iohn Gore* Lord Maior of this said City; that he would be pleased to graut a publique Funerall in Armes. And for that most of the Gentlemen were at that time in the Countrie, and therefore that the rest may strengthen themselues with their Friends that were also Citizens and Souldiers of the Trayned Bands in *London*; to make a compleat Company to make the Countrie wonder; whereunto it pleased his Honour to condiscend vpon Saturday, being the 24. day of September last 1625. was the Funerall, when all the Gentlemen and Fellow Souldiers met at the Artillery Garden, about two of the clocke in the afternoone, where they were ranckt by the Officers there (Souldier-like) according to the number, three and foure a brest, all the Musketieres both of the Prime and Reere deuision of Musketieres, three in Ranke; and the Pikes Foure a brest in the body. Captaine *Van* was Leader that day, Associated with Captaine *Humphrey Smith*. So Marcht they forth the Garden, to *Leaden Hall*, where the *Herse* attended, with an *Epitaphe* thereon diuulging to the world, the worth of that worthy Captaine, the Worshipfull Company of *Ironmungers*, of whom he was a member; The Masters also of *St. Thomas* Hospitall, of whom in his life time he was likewise one, attended with many more of his Friends. The number of Souldiers that were compleatly Armed, both Pikes and Muskettiers were Two hundred fortie foure, besides two Captaines, the Marshall, the Lieutenant, the *Alferus* or *Ensigne*, Foure Serieants, foure Drummes, two Fifes, the Armourer,

Armourer, the Gun-maker and their Seruants; and Sixe Gentlemen who carried the Trophies of his Armes before the Hearse. The beholders then present, were at least Ten thousand people, who were eye-witnesses, that what is here related is true. The exact and Souldier-like performance and managing of the businesse, I referre to the iudgement of the discreet and wise Spectators then present. Only I will intreate you (judicious Reader) to take notice, that after he was Souldier-like Enterred, hee had three seuerall Vollies of Shot giuen. Which being finished, the Drums beate a Troop vntill the Souldiers came forth of the Church-yard (where the Vollies were giuen) into the street vpon *Fishstreet-hill*: where falling into Rankes as before, the Captaine commandeth a March to be beaten, and so Marched thorow *Gracious-street*, *Cornehill*, the *Poultry*, and *Cheapside*, that the Market people might report through the Countrie, that their rumour was false. And so to the Lord Major his house, who presented himselfe at the gate, and very Honourably and freely caused both Flaggons of Sacke and Claret to bee brought forth, for all such as pleased to drinke thereof; and there likewise were two Vollies giuen; for which his Lordship gaue the Gentlemen many thankes, assuring them, that they had done great honour to the Citie, and greater comfort to the Kingdome. Then tooke they a faire Farwell, and Trooped through *Cheapside*, and so to the Artillery Garden; whereupon lodging of the Cullours, they concluded with their last volly, and so I leaue them, but not you, for I entreate you to reade that which you haue not yet read.

Epitaphium digniſsimi Ducis RICHARDI ROBYNS.

ONe of the Twenty Captaines here doth lye
The reſt muſt follow, for the reſt muſt die,
Nineteene behinde, and he is gone before,
To leade the way to the Elizian ſhore,
Whilſt he did liue, like to the God of Warre,
Hee many Souldiers bred, no ne e're did marre,
Hee had as many Sonnes, as any man
(Compleat for Souldiers) ſince the World began
Lieutenants ſome; others whom Enſignes beare,
The Reſt can doe as much, as any dare,
Againſt the Foe of Englands Soueraigne;
Wee that him follow will the ſame maintaine.
Hee was a Louer both of Arts and Armes,
Hee taught a preſent Guard for eminent harmes:
That now wee loſe him, wee his Death deplore,
Hee's dead, yet liues, wee hope for euermore.
Dead though he be, and from vs quite bereauen,
Though dead to vs, yet doth he liue in Heauen.

Viuit poſt Funera Vertus.

LONDON *making her full period.*

NOble Souldiers, and my valiant Children, you haue lodg'd your Colours, and finiſhed your laſt Volly. Giue me leaue I pray you, to adde one Volly more, according to my nature and condition, and ſo Ile conclude. My ſhot ſhall not be Bullets of Amunition, but words of Admonition, which I will mildely & modeſtly dart amongſt you. You my deere Children, which haue beene ſo barbarouſly vſed in the Countrie amongſt thoſe inhumane People, ſuch of you eſpecially I ſpeake to, who are Land-lords and Creditours to your inferiour Brethren. Let me beg and intreat you (although you haue endured much diſcontent and ſorrow in the Countrie) not to reuenge it vpon your poore Brethren in *London*, who haue vndergone with me, more griefe, more want, more ſighes, more teares, more Grones, and more Miſerie then my Tongue or Pen can expreſſe. Oh be mercifull my good Children one to another, as you would haue my Sauiour to take mercy vpon you. You that are Land-lords be not ouer-haſty with your poore Tenants, for your Rents: Nor you that are Creditors, oh be not harſh nor ſeuere to your weake and impoueriſhed Debtors: But conſider the lamentable miſery they haue a long time endured: and the extraordinary expences they haue beene at, and no meanes to get a penny, which you in your diſcretions cannot chooſe but conceaue; and I hope will take ſo much to hart,

that

that for Charitie you will ſpare them, vntill ſuch time as my diſioynted Eſtate be ſettled againe; and my Citizens haue Commerſe one with another as they haue had, and Trading as frequent as it hath beene, that thereby they may ſtriue and endeuour to get, what they of neceſſitie haue ſpent: and by their honeſt Induſtry & labour in their Vocations, attaine to their former Maturity in their ſeuerall eſtates. Which they may doe, ſo your patience pleaſe to giue them time and libertie; which I beſeech you grant, that all of you may haue full ſatisfaction and content. The Tenant content from the Land-lord by his great patience, the Debtor content from the Creditor by his much forbearance. And the Land-lords and Creditors from the Tenants and Debtors haue full ſatisfaction. Such a bleſſed time, and thoſe happy dayes doth your poore Mother deſire to ſee; which that both ſhe and you, and all of vs may ſee, let vs all pray joyntly to his Diuine Maieſtie, that only can grant our requeſt.

Grant then good God, what we require of thee,
And wee ſhall praiſe thy Name eternally.
Amen.

FINIS.

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